DIVIDED

The half world's width divides us: where Who for dear life may seek it on mid-sea. The half world's width divides us, yet from

afar, And though I know that nearer may not be In all the years, Belovel! to thee Goes not out my heart, and past the crir son bar

High up on the wall, is an angel's head, and beneath it is carved a lily flower. With delicate wings at the side outspread.

of his youth's lost love, of his promised bride And when he had added the last sad grace To the features, he dropped his chisel and died And the sightseers come with their curiou

It was wrought for the eye of God, and it seen That He blesses the work of the dead man With a ray of the golden light that streams On the lost that are found in the dead

> A MIDNIGHT STORM. BY MRS. A. L. RUTER DUFOUR.

The night wind rising sobbed and shrick'd
As though it were passing heaps of stain;
The forest giants isself wildly their arms,
Like sentient beings in mortal pain.
Terrific clouds like demons unchained,
Battled fiercely along the midnight sky;
Their fragments, like limbs from Titans torn
By the storm's artillery, hurried by.

The lurid lightnings, hotly charged, leapt
From dark volcanic piles of cloud;
Nature with terror groaned and shook
As the deep, hoarse thunders echo'd loud.
Then pour'd the heavy deluge of rain.
Till voices of waters rose high and far;
For the mountain torrents rush'd madly forth
When the doors of the tempest flew ajar.

Oh, well of the soul whose inward calm No outward storm can e'er appeal; And well if its trust, in joy or ill, Can see the dear God's hand in all.

A HYMN. BY GEORGE M'DONALD.

Let the world call herself my foe,

When the law threstens endless death
Upon the awfal hill,
Straightway from her consuming breath
My soul goes higher still:—
Goeth to Jesus, wounded, slain,
And maketh him her home,
Whence she will not go out again,
And where death cannot come.

I do not fear the wilderness
Where thou hath been before;
Nay, rather will I daily press
After thee, near thee, more.
Thou art my food; on thee I lean;
Thou makest my heart sing;

And if the gate that opens there Be dark to other men,
It is not dark to those who share
The heart of Jesus then.
That is not losing much of life
Which is not losing thee,
Who are as present in the strife
As in the victory.

Therefore how happy is the time
When in thy love I rest!
When from any weariness I climb
Even to thy tender breast;
The night of sorrow endeth there—
Thou art brighter than the sun;
And in thy pardon and thy care
The heaven of heaven is won.

The Demon of the Yorkes BY MISS CAMILLA WILLIAN.

sank exhausted in reaching the house. It would be inhuman

The upshot of the matter was that Martha did not see how she could turn the young lady out, since, after all, she only wanted to stay a few weeks.

"I don't believe I need write to Miss Yorke," she said to Miss Boardman.
"Miss Chase will be gone before an answer comes."

"She will be gone before an answer comes."

out," said the companion, vehemently.
"You may do as you like about writing: Purcell," said Miss Barton, stiffly.

Miss Boardman humbled herself immediately. In her excitement she had gone too far. The thought of that handgone too far. The thought of that handsome, fiscinating woman in the same house with Mr. Aylier made her heart sick. Already she found it hard enough but did not invite her in.

ility from the minister; what could she hope for if Isabel Chase should be for-

NORTHERN OHIO JOURNAL.

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PAINESVILLE, LAKE COUNTY, OHIO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 3, 1872.

ing glad one minute, and angry the next.
"Miss Chase was walking down the lawn towards the river," she said. "Would he go down to meet her? or should she send a message?"
"Neither," the gentleman said, glad
of this opportunity. He had brought
Miss Chase a little package from her
mother, and would walt a few minutes

to see if she did not come in.

The truth was that Miss Isabel, having received notice from home, and being morally certain that Mr. Freeman would call on her that morning, had donned one of her prettiest white dresses and gone out, in order to be found like a nymph among the trees. She knew that she would make a beautiful picture out there in the green, and she had no doubt that he would seek

closely questioned Martha about her young mistress, and trying to elicit some information from her confused and unwilling replies. She thought that Miss willing replies. She thought that Miss Yorke would come home before the fall, she said. She believed she was well. Further than that, he could find out no-thing; and since Miss Chase persisted in being a nymph, and being found among the trees or nowhere, the gentle-man presently took leave in some ill-nature, leaving the pink corals in Mar-tha's hands.

resting herself. Then, as soon as she was able to speak, the young lady was so grateful to the housekeeper for letting her come that poor Martha was confounded, and wondered if she had not, in some way, without being conscious of it, invited this guest. Miss Chase, moreover, never mentioned money, but spoke entirely of the favor of being permitted to come. She next explained that mamma was looking out a place among the mountants, and if Miss Yorke should conclude not to let her stay filers. She could join mamma and the girls.

The upsho of the matter was that Martha did not see how she could turn the young lady out, since, after all, she only wanted to stay a few weeks.

"It was a file with the mand and wondered if she heard was the young lady out, since, after all, she only wanted to stay a few weeks.

"It was a file with the mand and wondered if she heard was the young lady out, since, after all, she only wanted to stay a few weeks.

"It was a file with the mand and the girls.

"It is state of the country—" he be gan; but she interrupted, laughingly:

"The country can exist four weeks without yon, Mr. Freeman. Besides, where the there was no one a month, so there was no one else to see it. He had not come to breakfast with them, and she could inquire after his health.

As she paused a moment before tapping at his door, she heard work of the ping at his door, she heard work of the ping at his door, she heard work of the ping at his door, she heard work of the ping at his door, she heard work of the ping at his door, she heard work of the ping at his door, she heard work of the ping at his door, she heard work of the ping at his door, she heard work of the ping at his door, she heard work of the ping at his door, she heard work of the ping at his door, she heard work of the ping at his door, she heard work of the ping at his door, she heard work of the ping at his door, she heard work of the ping

Miss Chase was about turning away

without knocking, when the door of the study was hastily opened, and Mr. Aylier appeared within it, but Mr. Aylier as she had never seen him before. His face was flushed and smiling, his eyes bright, his whole manner full of joyful excitement.

set to be mended, and I don't quite like to trust it to the express."

Mr. Freeman resisted some time; then there came a languld, melting July; everybody was out of town who could get out; the Chases were just off for the mountains, and he really needed a little trip to freshen him up. So he put the pink coral set in his pocket, and took the cars down to Yorkeville, arriving there at evening. The next morning he went up to the great house on the hill.

Martha received him in a very peculiar manner, a doubtful medium that hovered between cordiality and coldness, seeming glad one minute, and angry the next. "Miss Chase was walking down the lawn"

Miss Chase was walking down the lawn is set to be from the garden, and neither of the two servants who assisted the house. He went slowly up the walk, glancing about to see if Miss Chase would appear to him there. By some inconsistency of the human heart which we cannot exclaimed, recklessly. "I suppose they have no dead men hidden there. I can look in, at least. I don't suppose there is any impropriety on the two servants who assisted the house-keeper had any business up here.

"Why should I be afraid?" she exclaimed, recklessly. "I suppose they have no dead men hidden there. I can look in, at least. I don't suppose there is any impropriety of the human heart which we cannot exclaimed, recklessly. "I suppose there is any impropriety of the human heart which we cannot exclaimed, recklessly. "I suppose there is any impropriety of the human heart which we cannot exclaimed, recklessly. "I suppose there is any impropriety in getting a peep into the closed rooms, Miss Chase took care to get it as privately as possible.

She left her vown door open to have a place of speedy retreat, and crossed the hall on tiptoe, glancing in all directions. The upper corridors were deserted; to come from a little veranda on the river side. He went slowly up the walk, glancing about to see if Miss Chase woild appear to him there. By some inconsistency of the human heart which we cannot exclaim lower hall, or in the room she was approaching. She reached the threshold, ting out a line of a song. Now a

> eau, and a velvet carpet that was a bed of violets; but as she bent forward to get better view of the room, the door cam to with a bang in her face, which for a moment blinded her. She reeled back, and quickly regained her chamber.
> "What shall I do if I am marked?" she thought, in a fever of distress and anger, bathing her face with rose-water, and looking closely for any sign of a brulse. Fortunately there was none except at the edge of the forehead, where the hair would cover it. "It never rains but it pours," she said. "I'm glad no one found me there, though. Of course it was the draught shut the door. I vouldn't have them think that I have

> Miss Chase had, early in her visit, ex-pressed to the housekeeper her desire to see the whole house, and had been told that Miss Yorke locked the rooms when she went away, a sufficiently plain re-

any curiosity to see their wonderful

rest from cares of state. Then, having received congratulations on his resolu-tion, and made in ten minutes at least a

went up the avenue towards the great house to see her. Possibly he pitied her a little because he fancied that, while her face with admiring eyes, Had she her face with admiring eyes, Had she

down here."

At first Mr. Freeman resolved that he would not be sent down to Yorkeville, though the temptation was great. He would not be sent down to Sorkeville, though the temptation was great. He would not be sent down to Yorkeville, though the temptation was great. He would not be sent down to Yorkeville, though the temptation was great. He would not be sent down to Yorkeville, though the temptation was great. He would not be sent down to Yorkeville, though the temptation was great. He would not be sent down to Yorkeville, the world not be sent down to Yorkeville, though the temptation was great. He would not be sent down to Yorkeville, though the temptation was great. He would not be sent down to Yorkeville, though the temptation was great. He would not be sent down to Yorkeville, though the temptation was great. He would not be sent down to Yorkeville, though the temptation was great. had heard for a long time no particulars of the doings and plans of the travelers, and had no means of learning directly, save by going to Yorkeville; but he did not go in however, but here, as he saw a woman gliding swift-ly beneath the trees not far away. At first he thought that she was coming to wards him; but she changed her intended to wards the house, and returned towards the house, and had been sound. Some particulars open.

She did not go in however, but here as in however, but the could scarcely have secured the forbear.

She did not go in however, but the could scarcely have secured the forbear.

Chase sent him. "She lefta pink coral set to be mended, and I don't quite like to her from the garden, and neither of He went slowly up the walk, glancing

proaching. She reached the threshold, caught a glimpse of open windows, from which draperies of purple silk were drawn back to admit all the light and air, of superb carved bedstead and burgers and a real way, and occasionally letting out a line of a song. Now as he drew nearer, lured and led by the thread of melody which had flung its frail lasso to entangle his steps, he caught the words:

an elfish little melody, breaking out au-

She started as though surprised, then laughed lightly and came towards him, stepping out of the shadow into the moonlight, that seemed to sparkle when it touched her. If she had been the person he saw on the lawn, she must have dropped her dua-colored mantle, for she was drassed in white now.

committee for the combined and many visiting requires the substitute of the substitu

lonely, and longing for another woman whom he could not have now, nor for whom he could not have now, nor for a score of engagements, he started to call on Miss Chase.

Perhaps the charming cordiality of the Jepsons had made him feel more gently disposed towards the whole human species; or it may be that the wide, white, summer moonlight and the dewy, fragrant air softened his heart; for whatever reason, he felt very kind and pitful towards Miss Isabel Chase as he went up the avenue towards the great

what drew his eyes to the vine-curtain at their right? There had been no sound,

There for one instant, looking through a rift in the vine-drapery, with rebel.

She did not go in however, but, her own room being opposite, she set her that way, I would like to send a little package to Belle; that was the way Miss about. There seemed to be no one.

She did not go in however, but, her not by the garden avenue, but taking a path that led among shrubberies to the river wing.

"It must be Isabel," he thought; "and with face white and cold, looking as that of a ghost, was Edith Yorke, or her ap-parition! It looked one instant, then [TO BE CONTINUED.]

ANECDOTES OF PUBLIC MEN. BY COL. J. W. FORNEY. NO. LXXV.

I was boy in a Lancaster printing office when the Jackson party swallow-ed the old Federalists, and when the Democracy took a fresh start under the banner ef Old Hickory. There had been no trenchant Democratic organiza-tion till that day, when the Iron President rallied and crystalized it. In 1824 every aspirant for President was a Democrat—Clay, J. Q. Adams, Craw-ford, Calhoon, and, of course, Jackson; but there was no vigorous antagonism till the Whigs rose out of Mr. Clay's aspirations, and died with their decline es Buchanan was an early Federalist and sat in the Pennsylvania Legislaan elish little melody, breaking out audibly thus, then fading to a hum; and with the hum he heard a light footfall as the singer paced the veranda.

He smiled involuntarily. Had the song been a sentimental one, he might have shrunk a little; but she seemed in a merry mood, which he need not football. They charged him with associates. They charged him with associates. fear.

"Is it Ariel, Puck, or Titania?" he asked, meeting her at the end of the veranda, parting the vines to look.

having gone over for a selfish purpose They alleged that he ought to have been in the logic of events, a good Whig; but he pointed to the fact that the Jackson

what, had Napoleon not been disposed, would have been the chances of Cardinal Bonaparte's election.

One objection, which years will diminish and may finally remove, is his immature age. We do not recollect any instance of any one only forty-four years old, being elected Pope. As a general rule, only a Cardinal well advanced in years is so honored. Since the year 1700 thirteen Popes have been elected. At the time of his election Clement XI was 51; Innocent XIII was 69; Benedict XIII was 81; Clement XIII was 88; Benedict XIV was 83; Clement XIII was 88; Benedict XIV was 83; Clement XIII was 86; and Pius IX was 59. Thus, out of the twelve Popes elected from 1700 to 1846 three were then older then 80; one above 75; five between 63 and 69; and three between 51 and 59. If Cardinal three between 51 and 59 and 50 an

on the my distribute beyond mere official property and support the way, with her heavy, with h

present Pope—who took the name of Pins IX. On the whole, it is very much to be doubted whether, even had the Bonaparte dynasty continued in Faance,

very incongruous Head of the church.
It is a general, but erroneous, infer reigned. There have been many excep-tions. In the year 608 Boniface IV suc-ceeded Benedict III; in 706, John VII ucceeded the sixth of that name; in 983

986, there were three Popes named John; in 1873, there also were two Johns; in succession; Pius V succeeded Pius IV in 1566; one Clement came after another, in 1667; again in 1769, and as lately as the year 1800, one Plus took the tiara and name of another. All I know about the change of name, after the elec-tion, is that Pope John XII, elected in 956, is set down as "the first who changed his name on his elevation." There have

been sixteen Popes bearing the name of Gregory ,and twenty-three Johns. In Cardinal Wiseman's very interesting "Recollections of the Last Four Popes," immediately preceding Pius IX, he says: "Although it is a well-known fact that a Pope on accession takes a new name, by usage one already in the cata-logue of his predecessors, it is generally known that, in the signature to the originals of Bulls, he retains his original Christian name. Thus Leo XIII (Car-dinal Hannibal Della Genga) would continue to sign himself as 'Hannibal,' and the present Pope (Pins IX signs 'John' at the foot of the most important eclesiastical documents. The form is

Perhaps it may acceptable to conclud this paper with so me notice of the Papal documents called the Bull the Papal documents called the Bull and the Brief. The Bull is a positive expression of the Pontifical infallibility, and as such is almost incapable of repeal; while the Brief is directed to something of comparatively immediate and passing importance. The name of the Bull comes from its leaden seal which is find to harmon and the Bull comes from its leaden seal which is

ing which his poor machine used to undergo at stated periods in his life. To castor-oil a child of two to seven years of age, requires three or four strong women, a spoon, a magnum bottle of the fluid, a lump of sugar, a towel, a jumping-jack and a seraphic temper. The first notion is to endeavor to ring in the medicine on the unsuspecting babe first notion is to endeavor to ring in the medicine on the unsuspecting babe thinly disguised in milk. This maneural radius is authorized by Congress to mortage its lands, and it has already issued gage its lands, and it has already issued

THE FACTORY WIRE.

Writing from Boston to the Chicago Journal, a correspondent relates the story of such mutations in a life as may be considered characteristic of Ameri-can experiences. In 1965, there came to can experiences. In 1965 there came to the metropolis of New England, from Penobscot, Maine, a young orphan girl, who, after striving in vain to maintain herself comfortably at home by school-teaching, had decided to essay the for-tunes of a factory girl in a larger city. Entering the hopskirt manufactory of a private firm in Boston, she devoted all her energies to a mastery of the busiall her energies to a mastery of the busi-ness, and her confinement to mere drudgery might not long be protracted, and this to such effect that in a year's time she was promoted to the position of saleswoman. In two years more her superior capacity and practical tact made her the chief saleswoman of the establishment, and through this last position she was brought to the acquaintance of a certain rich California merchant buying goods for his store in San Francisco.

The acquaintance matured into a mutual regard of a graver nature. The girl, well as she was doing, had a woman's well as she was doing, had a woman's natural yearning for woman's domestic kingdom, and when the Californian closed his business account for the time by asking the saleswoman to go back with him to San Francisco as his wife, she yielded a graceful assent. After a quiet wedding the two departed together for the Pacific coast, where the ensuing four years were passed in all the harmofour years were passed in an the natural iny and prosperity requisite for the smoothest progress of married life. The wife now of a rich man, and the possible and personal comeliness to grace a high social station, the former factory-girl assumed a commanding position in the society of her new home, and become a leader in matters of aristocratic taste and fashion. After

four years, however, the Americanism of her destiny found tragic demonstra-tion. Some months ago her husband of her destiny found tragic demonstra-tion. Some months ago her husband was tempted into one of those extrava-gent mining speculations which are the bane of California, and entered too deeply to be able to withdraw before the incevitable collapse and crash. In a few hours of sinking values he was dragged down from wealth to poverty, and re-yenged himself upon fortune by com-mitting suicide. The sound of the fatal pistol-shock awoke the bereaved wife from her four years' dream of happiness and plenty to the old reality of her

from her four years' dream of happiness and plenty to the old reality of her girlish homelessness and want. The expenses of the self-destroyer's burial left her with barely enough remaining from recent wealth to secure her return from recent wealth to secure her return to Boston, where she is once more work-to Boston, where she is once more work-to Call-to to Boston, where she is once more working for a livelihood as though the California episode had never brightened her

zona, on the line of the thirty-second parallel, terminating at San Diego, in California. It has a land grant of 13, 500,000 acres. This road has also a large moneyed subsidy from the State of Texas, when it shall be completed to the western line of that State. This road running about 200 miles south of the Atlantic and Pacific road, may, by souther branches, be extended to the city of Mexico; the Mexican branch would be about 800 miles in length, and when completed, San Diego would be brought into direct contact with the trade of the two rich States of Sinaloa and Sonora. Colorado, near Fort Yuma, with the Southern Pacific Railroad, thus bringing the Southern and Mexican trade direct to San Francisco over the Southern Pacific road. The Southern Pacific is

by their charter to build 100 miles each year, and upon the western end to construct twenty-five miles per annum after this year. The general line of the road is along the thirty-second parallel. This company is under the management of Thomas A. Scott, of the Pennsylvania Central, one of the railroad magnates, and he promises to push the matter with the utmost expedition. For 450 miles through Texas the lands are prolific, and will be of great value as soon as they are accommodated by the road. It is safe to predict that this road will be finished in three or four years from this date.

would now be the mere occupant, on tolerance, of the small district of Rome, designated "the Lorane city."

In a short time, now being over 80 years of age, Pius IX, must share the common lot of humanity. It is well known that his prevailing desire is that the Papacy may be continued, in its former power with its old prestige, after he had passed away. He may have thought not anticpating the fall of the empire, that it was wise to give Lucian Bonapart, an Italian Prince, yet cousin of Napoteon III, a chance of being elected to St. Peters chair. Then arises the question, what, had Napoleon not been disposed, would have been the chances of Cardinal Bonaparte's election.

One objection, which years will diminish and may finally remove, is his silver. Some specimens of this new man-ufacture have been exhibited in the Passage de l'Opera in Paris; and the Queen of the French was so much pleased with them that she ordered a golden medal to be sent to the inventor. The following passage is extracted from a French paper: When we picture to ourselves an arest ment decorated with alother following passage is extracted from a French paper: When we picture to ourselves an apartment decorated with cloth of glass and resplendent with lights, we must be convinced that it will equal in brilliancy all that is possible for the imagination to conceive: it will realize in a word, the wonders of the enchanted palaces of the Arabian tales. The lights flashing from the polished surface of the glass, to which any color or shade may be given, will make the room have the appearance of an apartment of pearls,

The light of a match will frighten a wolf away, it is said. But love matches don't keep the wolf from the door.

Of Miss Virden was recovered some three miles seene of the disaster, where it had lodged against a tree, and was stripped of its clothing.

Of Miss Virden was recovered some three miles small cantore made miles below the scene of the disaster, where it had lodged against a tree, and was stripped of its clothing.

WHOLE NO. 56.

CRIMES AND CASUALTIES. The dead body of an unkown man was ound suspended from a tree near East

John H. Jeffries, a prominent citizen residing near Londonville, Ohio, was trampled to death in a frightful manner by horses on Wednesday.

"Annadickinsonian power of jaw," is a Chicago Post-al contribution to the literature of the day.

Is it not a contradiction in terms to Arent Hertzberg sulcided at St. Louis

yesterday by shooting himself in the head and abdomen, and John J. Doester hung himself in a garret. At 80'clock Saturday night a prosti-tute named Hammond was shot and instantly killed by an unknown woman in the street, at Columbus, Ind.

land on Saturday night, August Rude was shot and instantly killed by John now in jail. At Marshall, Illinois, on Saturday William McAbee, City Marshal, was fa

In a drunken row at a saloon in Cleve

tally shot by Patsey Madigan, a drunker fellow whom he was trying to arrest. Madigan is in jail.

Lucy A. and Lois D. Wilcox, sisters, of Worcester and Mrs. Edmunds of Milbury, Connecticut, were drowned in Ringletier Pond at Milbury Friday, while bathing. They were all young ladies Mr. Warne, a correspondent of an English newspaper, was robbed of seven aundred francs and murdered at Geneva,

Switzerland, on Saturday. Most of the noney was recovered, but the murderers are unknown. Edward Bolton, a glass-blower, for-merly of Rochester, New York, died in Terre Haute on Saturday, from the effects of a fracture of the skull, caused

by a blow from a rolling-pin in the hands of a prostitute named Jeanette Parsons. A woman named Hartman, living in the southwest portion of Erie, attempted to light a fire with kerosene a few days ago. The can exploded and burned her-self and child, five years old, so hadly that both were expected to die during the night.

Several cars on the end of a freight train on the Indianapolis Junction Rail-road, when near Comden, Ohio, on Wed-

lived at Niles, Michigan. THE TEXAS PACIFIC BAILBOAD.

This contemplated railroad begins at Marshall, Texas, about three hundred miles west of New Orleans, and runs through Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, on the line of the thirty-second

was brought into town who, after recovering consciousness and gaining strength to speak, said his name was Fear, of Vandallia, Ohio, and that on Saturday night he was robbed of four hundred dol-lars and beaten, and that Mr. Taylor and and Wickers were the men who robbed him. They were brought to him and he identified them. They were then thrown into jail. Vengence was threatened, and it was with difficulty that they were saved. The prospect of the man's recov-

A Wheeling date says the continued heavy rains of Wednesday night and Thursday caused more damage to property than was first supposed. Jefferson street is washed out from Main street to the view to a land. the river to a depth of twenty-five to forty feet, cellars were flooded and forty feet, cellars were flooded and grades destroyed. The damage in the country adjacent is equal to the city. Fences were carried away and great quantities of grain destroyed and damaged. The floods carried away the trestling from under two bridges on the Hempfield Railroad, and passengers are transferred at the breaks. The damage will be realized as soon as the transferred at the breaks. The damage will be repaired as soon as the water subsides. The river at Wheel-ing is ten feet two luches, and rising

Five railroad workmen, with three of window. Five railroad workmen, with three of their wives and a little boy, started on a hand car to run from Conneaut to Kingsville about half past ten o'clock Thursday evening. When about half a mile from the former place they were run into by a "wild-cat" engine going east. The head light upon the locomotive was not lit, and the hand-car made such a noise as to cause them to approach unsue them to approach unsue them to approach the car in th not lit, and the hand-car made such a noise as to cause them to approach unawares. The men realized the danger in time and jumped, pulling off the little boy and one of the women, Mrs. John Gahan; all escaping with only severe bruises. Mrs. Robert Harper and were bruises. Mrs. Robert Harper and was nervous people coughy. the car, were struck by the locomotive and fearfully crushed and injured. They were taken immediately to their homes in Kingsville, and Mrs. Harper is not expected to live through the day. Mrs. Comfort may possibly recover.

day afternoon about 4 o'clock. People residing in that vicinty report having residing in that vicinty report having seen, just above the higher mountains, numerous dense clouds, from which a conical pillar, resembling condensed vapor, was seen to descend, and almost simultaneously a deafening peal of thunder was heard. Mr. Jack Virden, with his wife and sister, and Miss Blood, daughter of Lyman C, Blood, had been get them to Golden, and were returning home in a double carriage. They had reached the point indicated above, when the peal of thunder came and the water-spout dispersed. Presently a violent commo-

ADVERTISING RATES.

ONE INCH IN SPACE MAKES A SQUARE.

ed for at the rate of 15 cents per line for first

Yearly advertisers discontinuing their adver-isements before the expiration of their contracts Transient advertisements must invariably be o be paid at the expiration of each quarter.

Industrious Oshkosh ladies average our quarts of potato bugs before break-

assume that a man is bent on his purpose when he goes straight to it? A lady in Indiana has been granted a divorce on the plea that her husband had refused to assist her on washing

Confectioners make the paradoxical statement that at this time of the year the best way to get rid of fruits is to pre-The otter is said to be reappearing in Kentucky. Naturally enough: this is 'otter weather than they've had there for

Massachusetts inclines to believe that the Infant Republic would never have been reared in the "Cradle of Liberty" without "Plymouth Bock."

A Connecticut eracksman uprooted the foundations of a church at Middle-field to steal the articles which had been deposited in the corner stone. What is the difference between the saddle and the other a sad sidle

When a man comes to an end by leap-ing out of a third story window he may be said to have Jumped to a conclusion in the most unreasoning manner. It is said that the Duluth people won't allow small-pox patients to be interred in their cemetry, because there are sever al unvaccinated corpses buried there. A New London husband advertised one cent reward for the return of his eloped wife, but doesn't think it worth while to have any one sent after her. It is not surprising that our foreign relations should have been somewhat neglected when Mr. Grant has had so

Under the heavy blow to minufactur-ing interests inflicted by the strike, many firms declare that they will remain firm,

road, when near Comden, Ohio, on Wednesday night, became detached, and another freight train following ran into them, wrecking eight cars and injuring a brakeman.

Mattingly and child, A Michigan woman recently put her infant child into a tub of wacer, then

stuffed a feather bed over it, and sur-mounted the whole with herself. Sic

having been in the Catholic Church, it n,etait pas Des Moines autrefois.

A benefit was recently given at the Dublin Gayety Theatre to a cat which had been playing a successful star engagement there. The beneficiary was greeted with many cat-calls before the An unmarried female at Spring Brook Pa., recently gave birth to one boy and three girls at one time! Tanta depraisas est humani generis generally and of the prolific powers of the Quaker women in

Carpet-baggers are evidently proceed ing on the principle that when the con-fiscation of Southern land shall baye been carried far enough, the Southerners will have no ground left for complaint.

Let us have peace. Miss Jane Barsack, of Crete, Mo. cently awoke one morning, and if she did not find herself famous found a young rattle-snake in her bed. Which proves that it is not always the early bird which catches the worm. Picnic exprsions are advertised

cheap amusements; but suburban resi-dents can testify that although the ex-cursionists may be economical of their own funds they run through other A youthful Danbury lover who sang and played before his young lady's house for two mortal hours, was electri-fied after a short pause by a cordial "thank you," gracefully pronounced by the "old fellow" who appeared at the

Dr. Sigerson, an eminent European savant, has found in the air exhaled from makes nervous people coughy. Jenkins brilliantly suggests that the watering-place world is surfeited with surf tathing, which is consequently gone out of fashion. Probably, however, it is not so much the surf-feat as the under-

Rival hatters are continually vaunting the peculiar appropriateness of their respective new patterns of head-gear to warm season. Considering the amount of liquor that gets into many people's heads at this time of year, an old fashioned casque would be the most fitting conflure.

The adage "Where there's a will there's a way," is illustrated in a Western town where ithe swains are so retiring that the young women can only get them (the swains) to squeeze them (the young women) by persuading the former to lay bets on their weight and acceptain the same by betting them.